

Journal des étudiant-e-s en droit de l'université McGill

> McGill Law's Weekly Student Newspaper

Volume 35, n°12 28 janvier 2014 | January 28 2014



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Volume 35, n°12 28 janvier 2014 | January 28 2014

QUID NOVI

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WANT TO TALK? TU VEUX T'EXPRIMER?

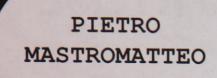
Envoyez vos commentaires ou articles avant jeudi 17h à l'adresse : quid.law@mcgill.ca

Toute contribution doit indiquer le nom de l'auteur, son année d'étude ainsi qu'un titre pour l'article. L'article ne sera publié qu'à la discrétion du comité de rédaction,

qui basera sa décision sur la politique de rédaction.

Contributions should preferably be submitted as a .doc attachment (and not, for instance, a ".docx.").

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HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRYING AND LOVE LAW SCHOOL

For many, there's a shocking chill about the month of January. How fast the holiday lights come down, disappear, and with them, it seems, all the wonder of winter's wonderland. What's left, in essence, is the cold, hard truth of the calendar: Spring is far, far ahead; so far, it's reasonably unforeseeable. Then, like a sick joke, on January 17, at 5 p.m., the temperature plummets, and the polar vortex sets in: first-year law students are allowed to view the results of their mid-term exams. For most students, this experience provides, as it should, pedagogical feedback, plain and simple. But for some, or rather, few, it may seem to make deeper the shocking chill of the winter season, and not always due to grades, at least not in and of themselves. It can be that, as an end, these grades, be they objectively good or bad, do not make right how difficult it has been and still is to transition from, say, the quiet and still air of delightful studies to where, apparently, no stone is left unturned. It is difficult. I know.

Indeed, "A Letter from Your Local 1L Showoff" by Anonymous on page 6 of this issue reminds me of how difficult it can be for some first-year students, as it was for me, to make that transition, for whatever reason. How anticlimactic and disappointing it was to receive my midterm grades. How I wished for them to make me feel like like my hard work was worthwhile. But they did the opposite. And after seeking the help and advice of Faculty, Staff and Upper Year students, it was only because I was going about it wrong. Actually, I wasn't going about it at all. I had been someone else.

The midterm experience forced me to re-evaluate and re-orient my approach to law school, to ask myself, "dude, like, what the hell are you doing?". And as a result, it allowed me, finally, to arrive at the place where I started, knowing full well for the first time that we all start at different places, and coming to appreciate that McGill Law is a plurality of law schools.

If you can relate to any of this and need someone to talk to, message your upper year law partner, approach a professor—yes, they can be very understanding!—make an appointment with the SAO, or get in touch with McGill's First Year Office or Counselling Service. We're here to listen, and we can help. Spring may be far ahead, the winter too long, but you should never have to endure it alone.

EMMA LOIGNON-GIROUX (1L)

LE CHOIX TO CHOOSE

Il y a quelques jours, assise dans un café, une dame qui a dû être dans sa cinquantaine m'a adressé la parole. Elle a aperçu mes livres (sans prendre l'indice que je faisais du travail, bien évidemment), m'a demandé ce que j'étudie, bref, les formalités habituelles. Ensuite, elle m'a dit : « Tsé, vous êtes chanceux, vous autres. Maintenant, y'a plein de choses que vous pouvez faire. Moi-là, j'avais très peu d'options. » Je n'y ai pas pensé trop fort jusqu'à ce que je commence à considérer ce que j'allais faire de mon été. Et là, les choses se sont compliquées.

This woman is right. Our generation, especially in Canada, has panoply of options in what we can do with our lives. The power of choice rests in our hands. Though I'm not trying to be overly dramatic, it is a power. However, as the ever-quoted Uncle Ben said to Peter Parker, "With great power comes great responsibility." Well, I'm no Spiderman, but I think this is relevant. I do not by any means want to be misconstrued as ungrateful or unaware that there are worse impasses to be in, but there is an undeniable pressure that comes with the wide array of opportunities that are presented to us as students, and even more so as law students. With all of these choices comes the task of selecting, and, to be quite honest, it's not easy. It's not a question anymore of picking between the blue and the red shoes (I would pick red) or getting an appetizer or a dessert (I would get dessert. Or both.). We realize more and more that the choices we make today shape us as people and as professionals. The fear of making the wrong one can be paralyzing (this fear is also commonly referred to as FOMO). In the legal setting, it sometimes seems like every choice will influence what people will think of us, and how much of a chance we will have to be able to snag that dream job.

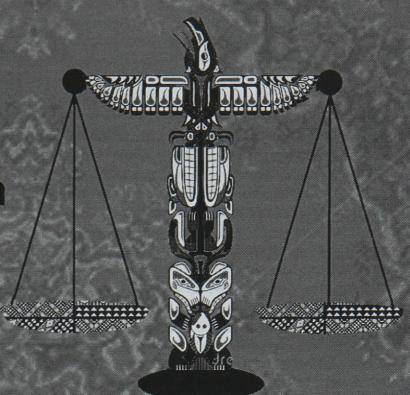
La preuve de la difficulté de choisir, c'est que je n'ai même pas réussi à m'en garder à une seule langue pour ce texte. C'est justement parce que j'en avais l'option. C'est donc un paradoxe que d'avoir tous ces choix. On se demande après s'ils nous rendent réellement plus heureux. Barry Schwartz, auteur de The Paradox of Choice, en a un mot à dire. Il soutient que cette variété d'options peut engendrer des regrets, des remises en question et des doutes, qui nous causent ensuite du tort. C'est ce qui arrive (je le concède, à un degré moindre) lorsqu'on décide de commander le spaghetti alors que la pizza que notre ami a prise s'avère à être nettement meilleure. On commence à se douter (suis-je incompétente en matière de sélection de bouffe italienne?), à trop réfléchir (est-ce que je suis capable de faire les bon choix dans la vie?), et ça peut devenir dangereux. Comme étudiants en droit, nous sommes hyper conscients de l'impact de nos choix. Après tout, on nous appelle chaque jour à peser les conséquences de nos actions et de celles des autres. Et la plupart vont pas mal plus loin qu'un souper décevant. C'est le problème d'un monde privilégié, mais c'est néanmoins un problème. So how do we get over it? Eenie-meenie-miney-mo is not exactly a viable option for most decisions we have to make. I think it becomes a process of putting the best options together, and trying not to look back after a decision has been made. Easier said than done, of course, but it might serve to diminish that stigma saying choices define us as individuals. They do, but it's how we work with the choices we've made that will eventually become more important than the choices themselves. Making choices (which might end up to be mistakes) and learning from them can only better us in the long run. After all, even though they say first impressions last, an impression is still better than none. Constantly censoring ourselves in our choices will eventually stall our development as individuals. Which brings me to my last point.

Il y a une autre chose que cette dame m'a dite, avant de partir : « Affirme-toi, vous avez tellement plus de chance d'être entendus aujourd'hui, les jeunes. » On s'affirme par nos choix, c'est sûr. Mais puisqu'il est impossible de tout choisir, c'est plutôt en s'investissant (ou pas) dans ces choix qu'on a la chance d'être entendus. Qu'on aime ça ou pas, en choisissant on se sera affirmé et on aura la chance de mieux réussir la prochaine fois si on se plonge dans notre sélection à 100%. Pour profiter de ça, il faut bien prendre plaisir dans le pouvoir qu'on a de choisir, et ne pas prendre tout trop au sérieux. Après tout, il demeure possible de prendre la pizza la prochaine fois.

The Centaur Jurisprudence Project presents

The Legalization of Culture and the Enculturation of the Law

February 21, 2014



A one-day interdisciplinary conference to explore the potential of legal pluralism to account for the varied and dynamic roles of culture within legal discourse.

Panel 1 - Recognition and Accommodation of Minority Cultural Practices

Panel 2 - Aboriginal Law

Panel 3 - Alternative Dispute Resoluvion

Panel 4 - International Law

Confirmed speakers include: Alison Dundes Renteln (Law/Anthropology, USC), David Howes (Anthropology, Concordia), Pascale Fournier (Law, Ottawa), Preet Kaur Virdi (SOAS, London), Anthony Connolly (Law, ANU), Lucia Belucci (Law, Milan), Ron Niezen (Law/Anthropology, McGill), Kirsten Anker (Law, McGill), Justin Richland (Anthropology, Chicago), Jennifer Hendry (Law, Leeds), Thomas Burelli (Law, U Ottawa), Frédéric Bachand (Law, McGill), Eric Reiter (History, Concordia), Morgan Brigg (Pol Sci, Queensland), Bruce Arrigo (Criminology, UNC Charlotte), Kristin Doughty (Anthropology, U Rochester), Annie Bunting (Law & Society, York), René Provost (Law, McGill), Kamari Maxine Clarke (Anthropology, Yale), David Chandler (IR, Westminster), Genevieve Painter (Law & Social Policy, UC Berkeley).

Program, Registration: www.mcgill.ca/culture-law

February 21, 2014, 8:30-18:00, New Chancellor Day Hall, room 312 Fee: \$80 general admission; \$20 Students

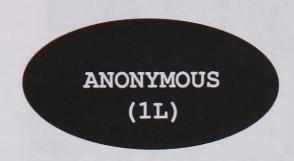


McGill Centre for Human Rights and Legal Pluralism

Centre sur les droits de la personne et le pluralisme juridique de McGill



Faculty of Law Faculté de **Droit**



A LETTER FROM YOUR LOCAL 1L SHOWOFF

Dear fellow 1L's,

Very recently, I was politely, yet somehow also condescendingly, informed that some of you feel that I am a SHOW OFF and that this bothers you. I am sure those among you who think these things are the people who have barely spoken to me and know next to nothing about me. So let me tell you a little about myself!

I grew up in a shitty family situation (haven't we all?). The one thing I loved growing up was reading and learning - you could never find me without a book. Along with my love for learning, I had this strange obsession with helping people. I'd always stick my neck out for the little guy, even if I didn't particularly agree with them. There was just something about the underdog that really struck a chord in me. I couldn't stand it when I saw someone with power abusing someone with none. This feeling grew in high school, where I took it upon myself to become the Queen of the Misfits. I rallied all the losers, the nerds, and the social pariahs to me; they were my friends, and I protected them. I stood up for them when they couldn't do it for themselves. I called people out on everything – if you did or said something that upset my moral compass, I'd march right up to you and make you answer for it. I was a fairly tall 13 year old goth girl, and yes, people were afraid of me. My friends trusted me and came to me with all their problems.

It was a little overwhelming at times, but I could never turn anyone away. I then decided to join an after school program called Peer Group. It was run by my Ethics teacher and consisted of workshops on how to help and listen to troubled friends. Every week, we would meet and confidentially discuss the friends we had helped that week. I don't remember those conversations, but I remembered how they made me feel — I *loved* helping people who couldn't or wouldn't help themselves.

I left my house when I was 17 because my mother lives in Ontario (she isn't around much), and my father abused me. The next four years of my life I have wittingly dubbed "the Dark Years". I dealt with insane landlords, multiple car accidents, abusive job situations, estrangement from my family, abusive relationships, and oh, how can I ever forget how much fun I had waiting in line to get food from the NDG co-op because I was so poor I couldn't afford any, and was about two cents away from being homeless. Anyway, the point is that I was in a dark place for a very long time. I worked a bunch of dead-end jobs and hung out with the wrong crowds. There was a lot in my life I wasn't ready to face, and it is easy to repress things when every day is exactly the same. Every night I went to bed hoping I'd never wake up. Until one day (thank God) I really woke up. I realized that feeling sorry for myself wasn't going to get me anywhere; my father was never going to apologize for what he did to me and no one was going to save me. But I could save myself, and maybe I could save other people. After all the hardships I had been through, I became determined to make a difference in this piece of shit world. When I had no one, reading and learning were the only things that kept me going.

Combine that with my love of helping, and it was easy to realize that becoming a lawyer has NEVER really been a choice for me; it's just part of who I am. When you've had to take care of yourself for as long as you can remember, it turns you into a pretty relentless person. I relentlessly set my mind on getting back into school and when I did, I relentlessly worked on getting strong grades in CEGEP. Next, I relentlessly worked on my application to McGill Law. I was told by many that I would never make it, because apparently (and this is verbatim) "there is nothing unique or special" about me. But I didn't care because I knew law was where I belonged. And now that I am here, I will relentlessly learn this shit and become the best lawyer that I can be.

So no, I do not talk because I love hearing my own voice. I do not try to answer all the questions because I want to suck up to the teachers - after all the shit I've been through, the idea that I need a teacher's approval to validate myself is hilariously insulting. I participate in class because I love learning, and I specifically love learning about law. Why the hell have I worked so hard to get here if I am just going to sit in class and be totally unengaged? This is my chance to do something with my life (and hopefully the lives of others), and if I don't understand something, I'm going to interrupt the teacher until I do! If you don't want to talk in class or are not comfortable doing so, that is your problem, not mine. Spare me your "she tries way too hard" complaints - has it really never occurred to you that the reason I stand out is not because I talk too much, it is because so many of you don't talk at all? This is so frustrating and bizarre to me! It is bizarre because while I know that many of you know the answer, when the teacher asks a question, you all seem to think the normal thing to do is to...not...answer the question. Whereas when I get asked a question that I believe I know the answer to, my normal reaction is to go ahead and answer it. Yet somehow I'm the strange one? And this really upsets me, not just because I am now aware of the collective dislike many of you have for me, but because our entire educational experience could be so much more fun and interesting if you all would pipe up once in a while! It not only makes class more interesting and fun because of the debates we have between students (like in Narain's class), but a dialogue between students provides a chance to understand issues in ways you may not have the first time around. It helps me when you talk, so I beg you: talk! I understand that not everyone here is super keen on becoming a lawyer. Some are unsure, some just want the great education, and some seem to have nothing better to do (their words, not mine). But I know what I am here for. I remember going to Clubs Day and thinking, "this is what rich kids must feel like on Christmas morn!" I was literally giddy with excitement, and I signed up for everything: Human Rights Working Group, Innocence McGill, the Feminist Collective, Aboriginal Law Student Association, Environmental Law, Radlaw, etc. Basically if it had anything to do with helping people I wanted in. Of course the realities of law school forced me to drop out of pretty much all of them except the Feminist Collective. I know I made the right choice in that department because I have never met a group of women as intelligent, kind, and hard-working as these women are.

Shameless plug for the Fem Collective aside, I don't think I can ever come up with the words that truly explain what being here means to me. And up until I received that comment, I didn't think I had to. I honestly never thought that people would consider me a show off, simply because I've never had anything in my life to show off about. Well, now I have law school. I also never thought I would receive comments like this from a student body that is so academically impressive. If you are in this program, it means that at one point or another in your life you were called a "show off". If you were a show off, I'm sure that made you feel pleased. If you are a caring, hardworking individual like myself, being called a show off can really hurt you. And it does really hurt me. I can't speak for everyone, but when I spend hours upon hours reading all the cases, I do not have this maniacal voice at the back of my head chortling, "Oh boy! Can't wait to get to class tomorrow and make everyone look bad!" My interest in law extends beyond the classroom. I am so focused on becoming a lawyer that my determination absolutely consumes me, which is why I often walk around with this blank, unfocused look in my eyes and don't recognize people unless they jump in front of me (I know you've all seen this look).

I'm not even sure what point I am trying to make by writing this letter. This is certainly not an apology; I am not sorry for the way I am, because that would mean I am also sorry about the way my life has gone thus far, and I'm done with that kind of thinking. So while I am moving forward with my life, with or without your approval, I can't deny that this whole incident very strongly upsets my moral compass, and I am calling you out on it. I have spent my life being the underdog, and I have spent my life being abused, and it is not something I would wish on my worst enemy. You have no right to judge and gossip about people you do not know — is this how you will

treat your future clients? Give people the benefit of the doubt! Maybe, just maybe, that girl talks a lot in class because she actually loves studying law, and not because she is some weird sociopath obsessed with beating everyone. Furthermore, anyone who has spoken to me more than three times is probably aware of how intimidated I am by all of you! I am a CEGEP student with nothing, coming from nothing. Half of you have PhD's in neuroscience or something crazy like that, and a whole whack of you have been all over the world and have all these wonderful experiences that I can't relate to. It definitely bothered me in the first couple of weeks of school, but after that, I literally stopped having time to worry about the rest of you. I have never thought of any of you as competition... .you are just the people who sit next to me in class.

As Amanda Marshall once sang, "everybody's got a story that could break your heart". Until you know that story, please don't judge people and write them off. It is not hard to get to know people, especially when we are in such a selective and small program. Remember that whatever reasons you have for being here, those reasons are not necessarily shared by everyone else. Don't ostracize people who know what they want because you feel unsure. And I can't believe I am going to say this in a faculty world-renowned for its research, but please do not hate on people who genuinely love to learn. It may be all they have.

I guess the greatest irony of all is that I did horribly on my exams. Does that somehow make you feel better?

Yours Truly, The Show Off

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LIBRARY NEWS

EXTENDED STUDY HOURS BEGIN NEXT WEEK:

Monday to Thursday Friday Saturday Sunday

Opening Hours 24-h access Open until midnight 10 a.m. until midnight 24-h access from 10 a.m. **Service Desk** 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. closed 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

A valid McGill ID card is required for access to the Library after service hours. The opening hours for the Winter term are also posted at the Law Library's webpage: http://www.mcgill.ca/library/branches/law

Legal research consultations offered

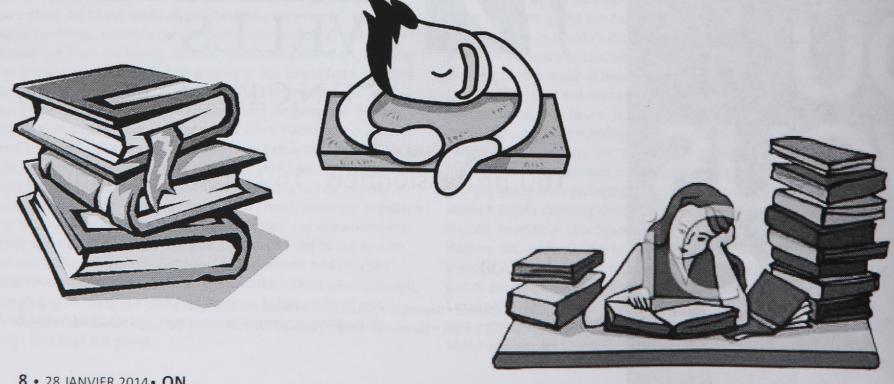
If you are struggling with your term paper or trying to make sense of some legal databases, you may wish to consider using one of the Law Library services offered to the McGill students, individual Research Consultations with one of our reference librarians. A Research Consultation is a one-on-one appointment (30 min – 1.5 hour) with a librarian where you get an extensive, in-depth assistance and guidance on research tools and strategies. To schedule a consultation, you can contact one of our librarians: http://www.mcgill.ca/library/branches/law/staff or send a message to reference.law@mcgill.ca

ANOTHER REMINDER: Lost AZIMUT Password / Username

The only way to recover your AZIMUT username and password is to write an e-mail to our staff member who is a designated contact person for SOQUIJ, Ramon Lasso ramon.lasso@mcgill.ca, asking him to recover your login credentials. Do not forget to include your McGill ID number and your full name in the e-mail.

Law Library blog & Facebook

Do not forget to check Nahum Gelber Law Library`s blog http://blogs.library.mcgill.ca/lawlibrary/ and Facebook page http://www.facebook.com/NahumGelberLaw.Library where you can find more of the Law Library news



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Une équipe bâtie pour les leaders

Cinq grands groupes. Plus de 30 domaines de pratique et secteurs d'expertise. Une expérience unique.

A team built for leaders

Five major practice groups. Over 30 areas of practice and industry expertise. An experience like no other.

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TORTS AND TARTS DÉLITS-CIEUX!

Une petite colonne pour rappeler que les bouquins de droits, ça ne se mange pas, et qu'il faut parfois se laisser prendre le temps de bouffer comme du monde pour pouvoir ensuite sauver le monde.

Every week, we strive to suggest a recipe or two that will give you fuel to finish those readings (or an incentive to get them over with). Whether it's unreasonably delicious salads or sogood-they-should-be-illegal desserts, take a little time and show yourself some love!

January 28 - 28 janvier 2014

KISS (Keep It Simple Sweet-potato) Kale Salad

Salad

½ bunch of kale (around 6 stalks)

1/2 sweet potato

1 tablespoon slivered almonds (substitution: any seeds)

1 apple (any kind will do)

Optional: goat cheese (substitution: feta) Optional: beef strips, steak or chicken

Dressing

1 tablespoon each of olive oil, apple cider vinegar, maple syrup (substitution: balsamic vinegar)

Serving size: 1-4 people, depending on how hungry you are

Preparation:10 minutes

Cooking time: 20-25 minutes (cooking time for sweet potato)

Directions

- 1. a) Pre-heat oven to 400°F (if you don't fully pre-heat it, don't worry!). Peel sweet potato, and cut into small cubes. Spread on parchment paper or tinfoil on an oven-safe cookie sheet and place in oven. Set a timer for 20 minutes. Feeling fancy? Drizzle the sweet potato chunks with olive oil, rosemary and pepper.
- b) After 18 minutes (or so), check sweet potato with a fork. It should be soft and easy to puncture. When the sweet potato is at (or almost at) this point, simply add the almonds (or seeds) and watch for when they're toasted about 5 minutes.
- 2. Wash and dry the kale. Using your hands, peel the leafy parts away from the stalks, and dispose of the latter in the garbage. Tear the leafy parts into smaller, manageable sizes. Next, massage the kale for 3-5 minutes (literally rub it down with your hands).

Fun foodie fact: The kale massage helps to break down the cellulose, which makes kale so tough to chew.

3. Core an apple, and cut into the size of pieces desired. Place on top of kale.

Fun foodie fact: If you're preparing this salad ahead of time, you can keep the apple bits from browning by coating with lemon juice.

- 4. Pour olive oil into a cup. Using a fork, add the vinegar while mixing the oil vigorously. Once mixed, add the maple syrup. Modify quantities until you find a balance that works of you. Add vinaigrette into salad.
- 5. Once the sweet potato has finished cooking, dump it and the nuts/seeds onto the salad. Crumble goat cheese over top, and serve.

Vos avocats s'en viennent-ils pourris ? Sont-ils rendus un peu trop softs à votre goût ? Ont-ils perdu de cette couleur qui leur confère la vivacité qui a fait que vous leur fassiez confiance ? Vous sentez-vous affligés par la peur qu'ils ne seront bon à rien pour votre cause ?

Mais non, pas des avocats comme ça...

Ce qui est bien avec les avocats, c'est qu'ils servent à faire plusieurs choses. Du guacamole. Des salades. Des brownies. Quoi, des brownies ? Mais oui, je vous rassure. En moins d'une demi-heure, vous satisferez votre dent sucrée en pouvant même vous dire que c'était moins dur sur la ligne que de rendre visite à Juliette et Chocolat.

Brownies aux avocats

Temps de préparation : 8-10 minutes Temps de cuisson : 20-24 minutes

Ingrédients

1 tasse de pépites de chocolat mi sucré (ou au lait...voir ce qui est en vente cette journée là)

3 cuillères à table de beurre

1 avocat mûr

4 cuillères à table d'eau (ou, si vous n'avez pas tout bu votre café ce matin, (c'est douteux) l'employer plutôt que l'eau ajoute du goût)

½ à ¾ de tasse de sucre (selon votre dent sucrée d'aujourd'hui)

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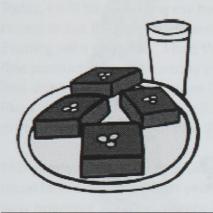
1 tasse de farine tout usage 1 cuillère à thé de poudre à pâte ¼ de cuillère à thé de sel une pincée de cannelle 1 cuillère à thé d'extrait de vanille 3 cuillères à table de lait

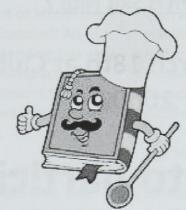
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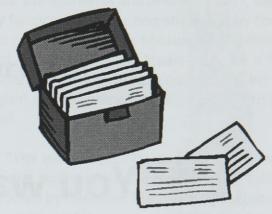
- 1. Préchauffer le four à 350 degrés. Beurrer un moule de 8 x 8 pouces.
- 2. Pour commencer, faire fondre le chocolat avec le beurre. Au micro-ondes, par étapes de 30 secondes. Sur la cuisinière, à feu doux, en vérifiant de très près.
- 3. Entre-temps, réduire l'avocat en purée (je préfère le terme « smousher, » mais bon, ça n'entre pas trop dans le lexique culinaire) avec l'eau ou le café.
- 4. Ajouter le chocolat fondu au mélange d'avocat et bien mélanger. Ajouter le sucre et mélanger.

- 5. Dans un autre bol, combiner les ingrédients secs (farine, poudre à pâte, sel, cannelle).
- 6. Ajouter au mélange d'avocat et bien incorporer.
- 7. Ajouter enfin l'extrait de vanille et le lait. Bien mélanger.
- 8. Mettre dans le moule et enfourner pendant 20 à 24 minutes. Pour des brownies plus « fudgy, » faire cuire pendant moins de temps. Pour des brownies plutôt style gâteau, laisser un peu plus de temps au fourneau ou jusqu'à ce qu'un cure dent inséré dans le dessert en ressorte propre.
- 9. Laisser reposer quelque temps (si vous en êtes capables) et servir, avec de la crème glacée si on le veut (et pourquoi ne le voudrait-on pas ?).

Note : Il est toujours plus facile de faire le ménage dans la cuisine tout en avançant dans la recette. C'est pourquoi je recommande à 100% la consommation du mélange resté dans le bol et sur la cuillère.







DISABILITY & LAW WORKING GROUP

CALL FOR SUBMISSIONS

In hopes to demystify law school experience of students with disabilities, the Disability and Law Working Group is putting together a small collection of stories on disability. We are asking law students and faculty for short contributions about their experiences with disability, whether physical, intellectual or mental. This can be in the form of a personal narrative, poem, or drawing.

The publication will consist of the experiences and stories of negotiating various aspects of living with a disability. Since we are interested in personal experiences, you can write about life in law school or more broadly (intersections of disability and education, work etc). The purpose is to demystify disability and mainstream differences in abilities. Your insights may even help others decide that legal education is within their reach and how they can be better prepared.

To submit directly to us: disabilityandlaw@gmail.com

To submit anonymously you can use this email address to submit: anonymoussubmissiondlwg@gmail.com. The password is mcgilllaw.

Please submit your stories by February 14. We look forward to hearing from you!

This is a student-run initiative of the Disability & Law Working Group.

Emily Hazlett & Steve Payette

Disability & Law Working Group

SKIT NITE

What is Skit Nite?

Un spectacle où les étudiants de la Faculté ainsi que les professeurs et autres membres du personnel exposent leurs talents en danse, chant et à travers de sketchs. Une partie des fonds récoltés seront versé à des organismes caritatifs montréalais, notamment Chez Doris, Dans la Rue, Share the Warmth et la Mission Old Brewery.

Ne manquez pas cette occasion en or de vous amusez tout en participant à cette levée de fonds.

When is Skit Nite?

Tuesday, March 18th at Club Soda 20h00

You want to participate?

Nous sommes à la recherche de talentueux étudiants, professeurs qui veulent performer lors de cette soirée. Nous sommes également à la recherche d'auteurs pour écrire les sketchs et l'animation.

Chant, danse, sketch, vidéo, tout est possible 1

We are also looking for volunteers to help us in the differents steps of the organization of the spectacle.

Présentez-vous à la **réunion d'informations** le **3 février prochain de** 13h30 à 14h30 ! Local à confirmer.

Any questions? Want to help?

Contact the Skit Nite Commitee at law.got.talent@gmail.com

DR. LOBLAW'S BLOG BY DEREK ZEISMAN (3L)

ACTUS REUS: NOT GUILTY BY REASON OF INSANITY

Greetings and salutations dear readers! It is I, Dr. Bob Loblaw (PC, QC, OMG), the erstwhile co-contributor to this venerable column. Normally, I mainly serve in an advisory capacity to my protégé, Mr. Zeisman, who does the actual writing after consulting with Yours Truly on the weighty legal subjects of the day.

Today, however, the roles are reversed. I, Bob Loblaw, have been tasked with writing this piece in its entirety, for conflict-of-interest related reasons which shall become self-evident in due course.

Today, I will be providing my humble assessment of McGill Law's recent Actus Reus production of "Kiss, and Be Damned! An Evening with Chekhov." I had the pleasure of attending this very fine production last Thursday evening, after a dozen or so very fine drinks at the Norton Rose Coffeehouse. Needless to say, I, like a goodly portion of my fellow audience members, was nicely primed for an evening of fine theatrical artistry.

This year's Actus Reus production was a bit of a twist on the usual fare. Generally, each year features one single play. This year however, audiences were treated to five plays for the price of one! Truly a better bargain could not be found at Walmart itself.

All five plays were composed by Anton Chekhov (1860-1904), a bearded Russian physician with some distinctly peculiar – but always hilarious – views on male-female relations. These relations, it seems, frequently involve shouting and bellowing at various decibel levels. The shouting was undoubtedly hard on the actors' vocal chords – but, looking on the bright side, the energy expended likely helped to keep them warm, amidst the Moot Court's balmy -2C temperatures.

As an added twist, the plays had not one, but two talented and selfless directors, hailing from Canada's Left and Right Coasts, respectively. Emily MacArthur, a British Columbian thespian of much renown who is in her third year of service to Actus Reus, directed "The Jubilee" and "The Proposal," while the feisty and dedicated Annie O'Dell, a proud Newfoundlander, directed "The Bear," "A Tragic Man, Despite Himself," and "The Night Before the Trial."

In my humble opinion, both directors did a tremendous job in welding together an unwieldy bunch of plays, and an unwieldy cast of thousands (well, 15, but who's counting?) into a crisp, tightly run production that consistently held the attention of even the most moist and garrulous audience member. (I'm looking at YOU, Mr. Durrant!)

Our trusty directors were most ably assisted by the deft touch of stage manager Alexandra Bornac, backstage crew Dan Snyder, and producer Sara Shearmur. These three delightful souls had the technical skills and motivational powers to turn what could have been a broken-down STM metro line of a play into a sleek, well-oiled bullet train. The show could not have gone on without them.

The evening's first play, "The Bear" (1888) was a hilarious romp through the twisted mind of Chekhov. It starred two veteran Actus Reus players, Christie Bates and Andrew Stuart, together with a splendidly funny and highly energetic debut by Fortunat Nadima. (And I'm not just saying this because Mr. Nadima is coeditor of the Quid, either!) Bates and Stuart made for a fine starcrossed duo in "The Bear." They were, in equal parts, brooding, comical, extravagant and charming. The night was off to a very good start, indeed.

The second play, "The Jubilee" (1887) was graced with the evening's largest cast, and some of the most farcical, ridiculous scenes ever concocted by Chekhov. The play was executed with great zest and panache, and there was no shortage of chuckles and guffaws emanating from the mouth of Yours Truly as it progressed.

This accomplishment was particularly impressive, given that the play was composed entirely of Actus Reus newcomers. Justine Blair and Lana McCrea were both incredibly funny in their uniquely neurotic roles. Ben Wood, our valiant exchange student, turned on the ol' Scottish charm for the audience, and infused a touch of Hamlet's tragedy into Chekhov's buffoonery. And Marion Sandilands was brilliantly nutty, à la vintage Jerry Lewis, in her own debut role.

The second act began with "The Proposal" (1889), a rather delightful but flawed production to which I shall return shortly. It was followed by the ethereal and splendidly neurotic "A Tragic Man, Despite Himself" (1899). The lead role was played by another splendid Actus Reus newcomer, LLM student Stephen Hill. Hill is an Englishman who succeeded in infusing his part with the sort of brooding, ruminating gloom that is normally at home with "Heathcliff on the moors" in the pages of Wuthering Heights. Still, there was always a comical undercurrent that kept the audience wondering what was next. Another Actus Reus novice, Amélia Couture, was delightful opposite Hill. Although hers was not an overly talkative role, it obviously required great concentration and patience. Couture held her own very nicely against her verbose counterpart; I hope we will see great things from her in future AR productions.

The final play of the evening was Chekhov's unfinished work "The Night Before the Trial" (circa 1890s). This farcical comedy of errors was executed with great panache by Actus Reus veteran Sean McGinnis and newcomer Erica Sanders; they did an excellent – and frequently hilarious – job of pulling off their gender-reversed roles. They made an excellent on-stage couple, and served as effective foils for the machinations of antagonist Léa Pelletier-Marcotte. She was hilarious in her role as a nubile seductress. Pelletier-Marcotte was a vamp extraordinaire, and chewed through her role with a red-hot charisma that left the Moot Court much warmer than it had been at the start of the night.

That leaves me with Chekhov's vaudevillian farce "The Proposal." Overall, I much enjoyed this story of a low-level Russian aristocrat who is desperate to marry off his tempestuous daughter to a neurotic neighbour friend. Actus Reus veteran Catherine Le Guerrier was altogether splendid in her portrayal of a spinster daughter whose desire for marriage is only exceeded by her self-pride and sharp tongue. Le Guerrier had enough energy and verve to pull off her stormy, hysterical character like a thespian of the highest order. Her counterpart, Actus Reus novice Marco Garofalo, was brilliant as the "land-grabbling" hypochondriac who simply doesn't know when to leave well enough alone.

Garofalo was both understated and over-the-top in his role, and did a first-rate job of leaving the audience in stitches. Yours Truly has rarely seen an actor who's taken a glass of water in the face more uproariously.

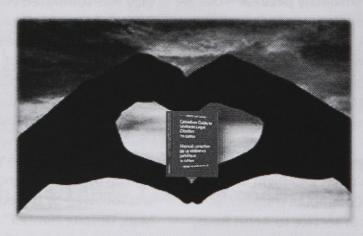
The only downside to "The Proposal," and indeed to the evening as a whole, was the stale and hackneyed portrayal of the father by my co-columnist-in-crime, Derek Zeisman. While Mr. Zeisman has been known to write a decent column in the Quid from time to time, his comedic efforts were so ham-fisted and blitheringly banal that I could swear I was watching a bad 1970s-era CBC television rerun. I am indeed sorry to say this, but he should stick to his day job as a professional anti-LSA agitator and closet PQ supporter. In short, his acting was so excruciatingly awful that he should be nominated for a — ugh — Gemini Award. Yes, THAT bad.

But alas, one sour apple does not a spoiled barrel make. All told, "Kiss and Be Damned!" was as fine a play as anything ever produced by Actus Reus. I say "Well done!" to the cast and crew alike for a stellar, tour-de-force effort.

Dr. Loblaw salutes (almost) all of you!

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February 3rd, 2013 - 5:30 pm

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avec

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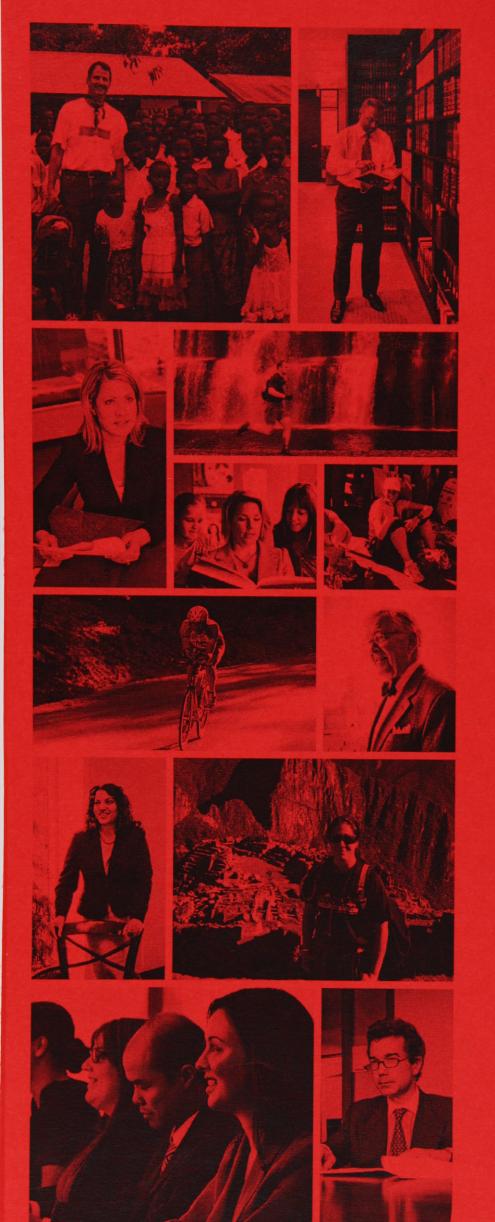
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